

Oxymoron, Concrete Jungle

In the shadow of the concrete giants
Got to live there from day to day
Grey cold houses have been there for too long
Hear the voices of the kids'sad song

[Chorus:]
In our city grows a bomb

In this wasteland they've bred a new age
Crammed together like rats in a cage
They've built a time bomb that is running fast
Use their fucking coconcrete to plug up their arses

It's the place where you're at home
Have grown and where you roam
Hell, how you hate this town
- this Concrete jungle

Got nowhere else to go
Looks like this anyhow
Has transformed in a ghetto
- this concrete jungle

The streets look desolate
And decay has set in there yet
Oh what a dreary sight
- this concrete jungle

Their dreams of progress
But the empty shells remained
Where the now lodge our kind
- this concrete jungle

It's a wastland of our days
Where crime and aggro rise
That's a fact they face
- this concrete jungle